
Title: Arcane Maiden

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I stood over the collapsed woman and let out a smile. She laid upon the floor of my tower, gasping in terror. It was such a wonderful sight. "I must admit... Your skills were a bit impressive, for a flesh bag..." I said calmly. It appeared that my kind words had no effect upon her, as the look of terror seemed to increase. "Do ye have a name, or are ye just another blank?" I demanded. "Vai... Vail... Vailanna...." she muttered. I smiled and then proceeded to back hand the wench across my chamber. "Do not think for a mere moment... That your help with the rats was wanted or needed... Those fools would not have hindered me, and most certainly not slain me... And now you have come in my way of an ancient tome that I require... You are lucky you have lasted this long in the presence of Rune Artisem..." I informed her. With that, I snapped my fingers and two skeletal knights arose from the bone covered floor. "These two were once the finest guards of Moonglow... They will make certain that your death is quick and painless..." And with that, I motioned my right hand towards the girl. She was quickly

back onto her feet, and
dispatched one of the
skeletal knights with ease.
However, the second one
managed to get behind
her and grappled her. I
let loose a small smile as
I thought the girl's death
was at hand. It was
then that she was able
to flip the skeletal knight
over and bring it crashing
upon the ground. The
pieces of bones flew in
several directions, and a
piece cut me on my right
cheek... Then the girl
made the most idiotic
mistake of her existence...
For she approached the
Magus of the Arcane...

"Impressive..." I said while
slowly clapping. "I am
quite impressed that ye
were able to dispatch
those creations with such
ease... But you will most
certainly find that
fighting me will not be
the same..." She let
loose a small cry and
began to charge me... I
simply muttered "An Ex
Por" and much to her
surprise, she came to a
sudden stop. I walked
towards the girl and
placed my right hand on
her face. "To think...
The gall that you rats
can muster is sim...." I
then came to a sudden
loss of words as I gazed
into her eyes. Something
was there... Something
ominous... Something
beckoning me... Something
I had seen... Something....
Someone...

Mother...

Something in her eyes
reminded me of my
mother... But that was
impossible! My mother
had died when she gave

birth to me... And yet...
Something called to me
in the shape of her
eyes... It was then that
my entire existence
flashed before me...
Living on the streets of
Vesper as a child... My
servitude to Monric of
Moonglow... My services
to the Master, Caina, and
the Ebon Skull... My
passage into Unlife... And
then I saw for the first
time... My first moments
of existence... I looked
around and saw a few
healers working as if in
a panic... And then I
saw a woman who I laid
next to... She seemed to
be in much pain, and on
the verge of death...
And I looked into her
eyes... This was my
mother... And then
darkness came...

The next thing I felt was
the impalement of a
kryss that pierced my
upper left chest. The
girl had struck a
wonderful blow against
me. With this sudden
jolt of pain, I was able
to return to my senses.
I grabbed the girl's hands
and separated them from
the kryss. I then tossed
her against the wall of
my tower, much like an
angry brat does with a
doll. I was able to
remove the kryss with
much ease even though a
blow of this magnitude
would have killed a normal
human instantly. A pity I
had long since discarded
my mortal coil... I then
approached the slumped
over girl and inspected
her. A bit bruised and
knocked out, but in
perfect condition... My
right hand then grew with
fire as I muttered "Kal

Vas Flam" and eyed her.
However, the flame soon
disappeared as I thought
of something that would
be much use to me... I
then summoned a flesh
golem and had her moved
to a more suitable area...

She awoke strapped to a
table with several
creations surrounding her.
Of course, her screaming
followed soon after.
"Now now... Dear,
Vailanna... I am not going
to kill ye as I was...
No... Ye helped me with
those rats back in
Britain... And I thank
ye for that... And to
show ye my appreciation,
I will allow you serve me
for all eternity..." I slowly
explained to her. "No!
Please!" she screamed. I
smiled and looked into her
eyes again... The
thoughts of my mother
came rushing back, and I
welcomed them. Although
this might be a different
person, I would not allow
my mother to leave me
again... "I am giving you
an honor, my dear... To
serve as my slave..." I
motioned to one of my
creations and it brought
me the prepared potion.
This would change her
views, thoughts, and
emotions... She would be
mine after consuming it...
Mine and forever... My
laughter matched her
screams in unison as she
was forced to drink the
potion...

And thus my Arcane
Maiden was born...

Mine... Forever...

Mother...